



What was in that beer?



trollcatz

 [trollcatz](#)

<https://trollcatz.livejournal.com/2008-10-18> 08:35:00

MOOD: 🤪 waugh!

MUSIC: T silently gloating

I didn't really agree to do it, did I? You guys were there. Tell me I'm hallucinating. And that T is pulling my leg.

Ohgawdpleeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeease.



Thank you

This is Patricia Andreoli, wife of Daphne Worth, who you all knew as Trollcatz. Daphne died

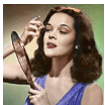
...And there goes the weekend

But hey, we got a day and a half of this one! And I got to sleep in for two whole mornings. Too bad

As a law

enforcement
professional--

15 comments



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[October 18 2008, 15:46:05 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

No, sweetie. I heard you. You said you could give it up anytime. And that if you couldn't do it for a week, you would make dinner for the rest of the month.



 [trollcatz](#)

[October 18 2008, 15:49:39 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)


Ohgawd. I hope she doesn't mind pancakes.

No. No, I can do this. It's just seven days, right? Think how faaaabulous next Saturday morning will be.

(waaaaaaaaaant!)




 [carpe_noir](#)

 [October 18 2008, 17:13:50 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

You gave up coffee?! Why, woman, why?



 [trollcatz](#)

[October 18 2008, 19:16:43 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

...because I was *dared*. Omigod, I am stupid like a twelve-year-old.

I just keep reminding myself about next Saturday morning. When I will drive all my friends crazy pointing out how mighty I am. While drinking a cup of coffee bigger than my head.



 [cvillette](#)

[October 18 2008, 16:36:24 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Headache yet? >8>{



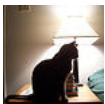
 [trollcatz](#)

[October 18 2008, 16:38:51 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Not yet. But soon, and for the rest of my ~~life~~ week.

T offered to fetch hers from the coffee shop, but I told her the smell of brewing would be a consolation.

Hah hah. I was *wrong*.




 [txanne](#)

[October 18 2008, 16:42:19 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Are you allowed a crutch? Ghirardelli hot chocolate mix, made with milk.

Good luck.

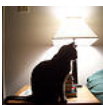


 [trollcatz](#)

[October 18 2008, 19:19:53 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

That sounds really good. But if I drink it in a one-to-one ratio, I'll gain twenty pounds in the next seven days.

I'll have one at the end of the day to console me.



 [txanne](#)

[October 18 2008, 19:30:56 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Aw, honey, I'm sorry! But listen, don't use as much as the label calls for. I use about half, if that--you'll need to experiment. And fat-free milk.

When I was writing my dissertation, I made myself a double (2c milk in one of those ginormous cappucino mugs) every time I made it through two pages alive. I only gained about 5 lbs, even though I

exercised about as much as your average grad student ever does, which is to say not at all--and _you_ have the advantage of being able to go climbing and burn all those calories off.

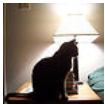


 [trollcatz](#)

[October 18 2008, 20:57:12 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Good advice.

And oh, the gym. The only reason climbers put down their coffee is to reach for a handhold or a beer. I hadn't even thought about the repercussions...



 [txanne](#)

[October 18 2008, 21:28:16 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

You make climbing *so* enticing. If only the closest gym weren't an hour away!



 [rekre8](#)

[October 18 2008, 18:16:04 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Are you skipping the coffee experience, or the caffeine rush?

Try tea as a morning beverage, it has caffeine, does not have the calories that hot chocolate has. And if you do decide to go for the chocolate, have your favorite platy melt you some rather than getting a powdered mix. (might as well do it right!)

(personally, I drink the decaffeinated tea but eat the good chocolate)

 [liret](#)

[October 18 2008, 22:08:43 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Can you cheat? I take midol if I'm seperated from my much-needed coffee. It kills the headaches and has a bit of caffiene.

 [eljefe](#)

[October 19 2008, 04:26:24 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Ouch. And I just got back on that horse.



 [boddhi_d](#)

[October 19 2008, 07:18:29 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I don't know how amusing this will be in your current, um, deprived (depraved?) state, but:

I worked at Borders for a couple of years, including many shifts in the cafe. A couple of times a year there'd be a glitch in the ordering process & we'd find ourselves w/out our espresso blend for a few days. In order not to entirely lose sales, we'd just quietly substitute the decaf espresso in the drinks.

You can probably guess the results. Our regular customers would roll in the 2nd or 3rd day a little headachy,

maybe tell stories of how they couldn't seem to wake up properly...and could we put an extra shot of espresso in their latte/americano/cappuccino. Or maybe two extra shots, especially by the end of the week.

Then the regular espresso would come back in. Woo-o-o-o.

(It sounds terribly cruel now that I see it in writing. But, oh, it was brilliant at the time.)

Thank you

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